

*A very classical Composition*

*1490. de. 16.*

# HELIOCRENE:

A

P O E M,

In *LATIN* and *ENGLISH*,

ON THE

CHALYBEATE WELL,

AT

SUNNING-HILL,

In WINDSOR FOREST.

---

Αἶθέ σε, Πίνδαρε, μάλλον ἔμοις ἐκάθηρα ῥέεθροισ,  
Καὶ κεν' ἀρίστον ὕδωρ τέμον ἔφηθα μόνον. Anthol. Gr.

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L O N D O N:

Printed in the Year M.DCC.LVI.

HELIOGRAPH

P. O. M.

IN LITHO AND ENGLISH

CHATELAIN'S WELL

LEAVING WELL



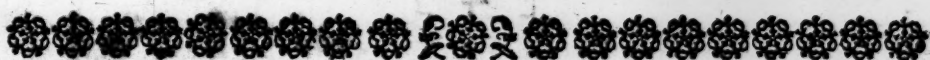
In Windsor

All the letters from the King's Palace  
have been sent to the King's Palace



LONDON

Printed in the Year MDCCLXIX



JOHANNI BABER,

<sup>DE</sup>  
Sunning-Hill, *Armigero.*

VIR ERUDITISIME,

**Q**UANDO in pomeriis vestris inter canoenas tecum usque habitantes dudum versatus eram, hujus Embrionis punctum saliens primum pectore emicuit; vix autem ut vitalis foetus in lucem prodieret, expectabam. Nequaquam porro crederem has nugas Poeticas ab aliquo unquam tanti habendas fore, ut, deficiente Archetyporum numero, eas transcribendo calamum defatigaret; cum autem de tali cujusdam proposito certior fierem, ut praelo potius recuderentur, assentiebam.

Merito

Merito tamen erubescerem huic *Helio-crenes* scaturigini nomen tuum, VIR ORNATISSIME, præfigere, qui tam copiose de *Heliconis* Fonte ebibisti, ut nihil prorsus Tibi sapiat, quod non sit sale Attico saturatum.

Quatenus autem intra Lares vestros enixa Musa nostra prolem hanc parturiebat, jure quodam natalitio te rogare ausa est, ut Mancipium hoc sub ditio-  
ne tua natum in clientelam recipias.

Hujus voti si compos fuerit, auram popularem, quam nunquam aucupatur, fusque deque habebit; et quamvis ipsa nullas mereatur Lauros quæ a capite Criticorum fulmen avertant, sub tuis (præfiscine) adumbrata extra ictum delitescere sperabit.

P R Æ-



PRÆFATIO  
AD  
LECTOREM.

**T**ABULA hæc *Votiva* aliquot abhinc annis ab Authore (valetudinis suæ aquis istis instauratæ *Mnemosynon*) aquæ potoribus dicata est.

Dum author enim in hoc amæno pariter & saluberrimo recessu inter eos otia tus erat, qui procul negotiis vacantes semet in Musarum palestra exercitabant, hæc fortuita feriantis cerebri proles e Fontis latice, velut e puteo Democriti emergebat, que proinde ita Bullæ similis exorta, coæva forsitan evanuerat, nisi quorundam scrutinio e latebris exagitata postliminio in lucem prodiiisset.

Quorum

*Quorum impetratione schediasma ejus aliquatenus recensetur, & (quibusdam utriusque sexus id efflagitantibus) hoc optantis Musæ opusculum, uno cum versione vernacula, Lectoribus quam maxime otiosis, at minus Hypercriticis dicatur.*

TABULA hac Notis aliquot additis  
 annis ab Authoris (receduntibus) huc  
 ad huc istis instantibus Mense (non) ad huc  
 poteribus dicata est.

Quam antiquum hunc  
 & saluberrimum hunc  
 qui procul negotiis semper in Misa-  
 rum palatia exercebantur, hac fortitudo se-  
 riantis corpori proles & Fœnis laice, velut e-  
 quæ Dædali emigra-  
 Bullis hinc exorta, contra fortis conans-  
 et hinc exortum fortis & fortis exor-  
 tibus in hunc proficit.

**HELI-**

Quorum

[ 8 ]

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\*\*\*\*\*  
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# HELIOCRENE

**B**ARBARIES patria quando expulit *Hellade* Musas,  
 Et ficcis tacuit Fons *Heliconis* aquis,  
 Mœsta *Castalides* ad *Apollina* voce sorores  
 Effusæ in lachrymas Fontis adinstar eunt;  
 Culmine *Parnassi*, sacrisque expellimur undis  
 Ecce, aiunt, sedem da Pater alme novam.

Ite, ait, ad *Britonum* terras & quærite collem

\* Qui ductum a *Phæbi* nomine nomen habet  
 Mons erit ille mihi cognomine charus, & illic  
 Vobis *Castalias* Fons dabit alter aquas.

*Phæbus* aquis nomenque dedit viresque medendi,  
 Ex hoc ægrotis Fonte daturus opem.

† Emicat inde Latex quem quæritis, *Heliocrenen*,  
 Nomine mutato, non *Helicon* voco.

*Pegasus* accitur Musis; nymphasque vicissim  
 Impiger *Aonidas* trans mare portat equus.

\* *Sunning-Hill*.

† *Heliocrene*, ab *Helios* Sol, & *Crene* Fons.

Remigio



Remigio alarum procul ætheris æquora tranans,  
 Transvectas *Britanum* litore sistet ovans!  
 Lustrando late peragrant loca iussa camœnæ,  
 Ac tandem stabiles hic posuere pedes;  
 Forte per hos colles errantibus obuius illis  
 Fit Pater, & fari talia visus erat.

Mons quæsitus adest, Nymphæ, quid quæritis ultra?

Ecce *Heliconis* aquas hic Ego monstro novas.

Hic nova *Parnassi* juga sunt, hic *Thessala* Tempe,

His redivivus agris en & *Homerus* adest.

Exuviis senii positis fert ore juventam,

Forma refert juvenem corpore, mente senem.

\* Vultu mutatus *Lodonæ* ad litora cantans

*Mæonio* vates carmine notus erat.

Nostra micans intus Lampas *Phœbea* per orbem

Posse more nomen, posse latere vetat.

Hos cecinit Fontes, fecitque canendo perennes

Nescia celari, nescia Musa mori.

*Cecropias* artes huc transfert exul *Athenis*

*Pallas* in hanc sedem, qua vocat ille, venit:

Dum Dea cantantem dulci modulamine vatem

Audiit, *Aonium* iussit adire chorum.

Hunc, ait, audiui *Graio* sermone canentem,

Jam *Graium Angliaco* miror ab ore melos.

• Vide Poema cui titulus *Windsor Forest*.

Hic



Hic nostros reduces canit, instauroque Penates,

Qui cecinit victos *Troica* terra tuos.

Hospes in his agris jam non abiisse videbor

*Hellade* de patria, nec remeare volo.

Ite, O *Pierides* ! vatemque Deamque sequentes,

Ignotæ vobis dux erit ille viæ.

Cœlitus elapsa est vati comes illa, coruscans

Fulgurat, & rutilo firmate signat iter.

Hosce Deam ad Fontes per aprica & opaca locorum

Per juga, per sylvas, entheus ardor agit.

Indicat ille viam qui syderis instar obortus

(*Phœbi* progenies) æthereo igne micat.

Noster adest, video, novus hospes in orbe *Britanno*

Vates, *Mæonii* carminis ales adest !

*Pergama* qui cecinit, canit his redivivus in oris ;

Quin canit, aut vatem monstrat adesse parem.

Pectore par lumen micat igne calefcit eodem,

Quo quondam incaluit pectus *Homere* tuum.

Par sit honos fronti, si desit in *Hellade* laurus,

Sylva hæc, quam cecinit, laurea dona dabit.

Sic Pater effatus, lucum prope vidit opacum

Hæc fit, ait, vestro sylva sacrata choro ;

Vos ibi secessu quem plurima fagus obumbrat,

Vicina accipiet *Pallade* digna Domus.

\* Incola *Mæcenus* vobis dabit intus Afylum;  
Janua erit Musis nocte dieque patens.

Χαίρετε! Grajugenas Nymphas (vox nota) salutans,  
Suadebit patriis se rediisse focis.

Mœnibus his hilares mulcet lepor *Atticus* aures,  
Docta que *Cecropios* ventilat aula sales.  
Aucupis ars captat simulata voce volucres,  
Sic vocat huc *Graias Attica* lingua Deas.

Sistite, docta Cohors! Hæc *Helladis* æmula sedes  
Digna coli est nostro numine, digna cani.

Sistite, & incolumes vos hic habitate Sorores,  
Tuque hic votivas audi, *Hygieia*, preces!

Musis & Medicis hic Fons erit usque colendus,  
Fæcundos calices fundit utrisque latex.

Corporis illuviem, cerebrique repurgat amurcam,  
Corpore qui morbos, nubila mente fugat.

Vatibus & Medicis qui dicor utrisque Patronus,  
Muneris his Laribus jus utriusque dedi.

Fas erit hanc nulli Musarum evertere sedem,

Quæ sibi custodes Numina bina tenet,  
Hos tutantur enim Musis et *Apolline* dignos  
Fœdere conjuncti *Mars* & *Apollo* lares.

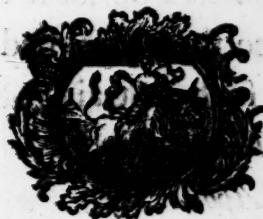
[ II ]

Monte procul nubes atras fugat Incola *Phœbus*,

Nomen ubi & Numen vult habitare suum.

Hic etiam Martis (morbos depellere præfens)

Fonte salutifero vis Panacæa latet.



B 2

HELI-





## HELIOCRENE.

**W**HEN *Greece*, the Muses native Soil,  
 Was by *Barbarians* made a Spoil,  
 And *Helicon* its Fountain Head  
 Dried up, from thence the Sisters fled  
 Dissolv'd in Tears to such a Strain,  
 As if they'd fill the Well again.  
 With Grief they to *Apollo* fly,  
 And thus in mournful Accents cry,  
 Our lov'd *Parnassus* we have left,  
 And are of *Helicon* bereft,  
 Expell'd our ancient native Seat,  
 Oh! tell us where we may retreat.

He bids them to *Great Britain* run,  
 There take a Circuit with the Sun,

And

And seek, he cries, that Hill of Fame  
 Which borrows from the Sun its Name\*.  
 There's your *Parnassus*, and upon  
 That Hill you'll find your *Helicon*,  
 He gave its Title, and his Beams  
 Gave healing Virtues to its Streams.  
 Deriv'd from him its Name has been  
 Since changed, and now call'd *Heliocrene*†.

He said ; the Nymphs with willing speed  
 Withdrew ; and on their winged Steed  
 By turns are wafted through the Air,  
 Till *Albion's* wish'd-for Coasts appear.  
 They land with Joy, and rang'd about  
 To find the promis'd Fountain out,  
 Till on this Spot *Apollo* met  
 His Nymphs, and stopt their weary'd Feet ;  
 Fix here, says he ; upon this Ground  
 The Hill and Spring you seek are found.  
 Lo ! here your Hill its sacred Head  
 Exalts, and *Homer*, from the Dead  
 Restor'd, in these *Theſſalian* Plains  
 Amidst the *British* Poets reigns.  
 Though Beardless, to conceal his Years,  
 In youthful Form the Bard appears,

\* *Sunning-Hill.*

† So called from *Helios* the Sun, and *Crene* a Fountain.

Observe him, and 'twill soon be seen  
Youth shines without, but Age within.

As on *Ladona's* Banks he sung †  
He was discover'd by his Tongue:  
The Vestal Flame that in him lies,  
Displays its Brightness through Disguise,  
Where my *Phœbean* Lamp's forbid  
To be extinguish'd or lie hid.  
Immortaliz'd these Fountains now  
Shall ever in his Numbers flow.

*Pallas*, from *Athens* exil'd, lends  
An Ear, and to his Call attends,  
She bids you now forsake your Home,  
And to this new *Parnassus* come:  
I hear, she cries, in *British* Rhyme,  
With Numbers sweet, and Sense sublime,  
I hear our Bard with greater Joy  
Sing *Greece* restor'd than vanquish'd *Troy*.  
Loft *Athens* I no longer mourn,  
Nor wish I thither to return.

*Pierian* Nymphs, bid *Greece* adieu,  
Your Goddess and your Bard pursue;

† The late Mr. *Pope*.



She swift as Lightning, and as bright,  
 Pursuing him here took her flight,  
 And like a falling Meteor cast  
 A streaming Lustre where she past.  
 O'er sunny Hills and shady Groves  
 By purling Fountains here she roves.  
 He chief and brightest of my Race  
 Directs your Footsteps to the Place.  
 My Son from ancient *Greece* retir'd  
 Is now in *Britain's* Orb inspir'd:  
 Here now he sings, whose Numbers tell  
 How *Ilium* once a Victim fell.

Here by his matchless Genius known,  
 (Whose Rival since no Age has shown)  
 With Youth renew'd, the *Grecian* Sage  
 Returns again upon the Stage.  
 His Breast inspir'd with equal Flame  
 Demonstrates him to be the same,  
 Or from my Shrine he took the Fire,  
 That did old *Homer's* Breast inspire.  
 Give equal Honour to my Lays,  
 From *Greece* my Daughters bring the Bays;  
 Or if that Soil no Laurels now  
 Can yield to crown the Poet's Brow,  
 To pay their Tribute to his Muse,  
 These Groves she sung shall fresh produce.

Thus



Thus spoke *Apollo*; then the God  
 Directs them to a neighbouring Wood;  
 Behold, he cries, the Sylvan Shade  
 By yonder lofty Beeches made:  
 There may you find a sweet Recess,  
 And *Pallas* shall the Mansion bless.  
 And lo! a noble Structure \* near  
 Worthy yourselves, and worthy her,  
 A generous Patron there you'll see,  
 Who will your Friend and Guardian be:  
 You exil'd Nymphs he will protect,  
 And greet in your own Dialect.

*Cecropian* Wit within his Walls,  
 With Lyrick Odes, and *Grecian* Tales,  
 Rebounding through the learned Dome,  
 Will make it seem your native Home.  
 As artful Fowlers oft ensnare  
 The feather'd Minstrels of the Air,  
 By Imitation of their Note,  
 So are the Muses hither brought;  
 While here the *Attic* Accents sound,  
 You'll think you tread *Athenian* Ground.

\* The Seat of *John Baber*, Esq.

Ye learned Tribe rest here in Peace,  
 This Place shall rival ancient *Greece*;  
 Ye Sisters here in Safety live,  
 My Blessings to this Seat I give,  
 Health's guardian Goddess \* here shall grant  
 Her Votaries the Gifts they want.  
 My Sons their Homage to this Spring  
 Shall pay, while you its Name shall sing;  
 Your *Helicon* shall be its Stream,  
 Its Virtues your immortal Theme!  
 To clear the Body and the Brain,  
 From Dulness this, and that from Pain,  
 I Patron of the Healing Art,  
 And God of Wit, both Gifts impart.

Ye Muses, in these blest Abodes,  
 Protected by two Guardian Gods,  
 Where *Mars* and *Phæbus* both combine  
 In your Defence, for ever shine.  
 While *Phæbus* shall this favour'd Hill,  
 Where dwells his Name, with Lustre fill,  
*Mars* † here shall guard it, and dispel  
 Distempers from the sacred Well.

\* *Hygieia*.

† The Name by Chemists given to Steel.



## A P P E N D I X.

**T**HE Poem (as is advertised in the *Latin* Preface) was composed as an Amusement at the Well, when the Author, not being able to exercise the Business of his Profession in attending others, was drinking the Waters for the Recovery of his own Health; among an agreeable polite Society of both Sexes, who were assembled there on the like Occasion. And while in this Retirement they diverted themselves on various Subjects of Poetry, it fell to his Share to celebrate the Spring; which he thought was a Tribute due to it for the good Service it had done him. He then had ~~no~~ Design that it should make such a public Appearance, but remain under the Veil of its original Language, till being desired by a Right Honourable Lady \* to communicate the Contents in *English*, he gave it a plain verbal Version, without adding any ornamental Illustrations.

Whatever Defects the Poetry may have, to demonstrate that the Character of the Waters given in it was not a poetical

\* The Countess of Portsmouth.

tical Fiction, he is prevail'd on by his Friends to reprint it, with an Account of his Case, as follows:

After a Confinement of several Months by a Hectic Fever, attended with wasting colliquative Sweats, and the Symptoms of a confirm'd Consumption, he was reduced to the utmost Degree of an Atrophy.

When by a proper Regimen his Fever was taken off, judging that such a Mineral Water would be necessary to corroborate his impaired Constitution, he providentially came to this Well; whose Waters having been examined and approved of by some of the greatest experimental Philosophers of this Age, and recommended to their Patients by several Physicians of the first Rank, had obtained a deserved Reputation; which effectually answer'd his Purpose: For in a Week's Time he regain'd his Appetite, which had been entirely lost, and in about a Fortnight more was perfectly recovered, and has been able to continue the Practice of his Profession to this Time in a good State of Health.

From hence he concludes, that the pure refined Air of the Hill (preferable to most Places for its healthy and delightful Situation) was very instrumental in so speedily restoring his lost Appetite; while the Mineral Water by its Chalybeate Particles, with which it is in a due Proportion impregnated, invigorating the relaxed Habit of the Blood, took off the aforementioned Sweats, and restoring their decay'd



cay'd Elasticity to the Muscular Fibres, gave daily new Increase of Strength.

Having with this happy Success experienced their Medicinal Virtues, he recommended the Use of these Waters to several in the like, and also in other chronical Distempers (wherein they are equally serviceable) who by observing Directions in the regular drinking them, with a proper Method of Diet, moderate Exercise, and Medicines appropriated to their respective Circumstances, found the same Advantage by them.

Wherefore thinking a Physician's practical Experiment on himself a more authentic Testimony than Speculation, he consented to a second Publication of this Poem (though a trivial Performance) for the Sake of publishing with it this brief Narrative of the Benefit he received from the Mineral Spring, as a Debt to the Public, and a grateful Acknowledgement to divine Providence, for its great Blessing in such a memorable Recovery.

**F I N I S.**

